

Kasumi Tendo: White House Intern

by TydRipper

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Summary: Akane gets a letter from Kasumi in America...

Just

Kasumi Tendo: White House Intern

Over the years certain individuals have derived great pleasure in placing loved, loathed, respected and disrespected fictional characters in precarious, but fictional, situations...

We have since come to call them fanfics...

Fanfics are defined as fictional stories based upon characters and/or situations created by someone else...

They are either loved or hated. Some people bias their opinions of the 'fic on their personal opinions of the character(s) portrayed...

However, there are certain characters which can easily accept any form of punishment or character warping...

Once such character is Kasumi Tendo...

In this author's eyes, Kasumi can range from docile 'residential engineer' to homicidal maniac, without straying too far out of character. The following story is one such instance.

TydRipper Presents...

An idea inspired by Lawrence Chu...

Kasumi Tendo: White House Intern

Akane sighed in anticipation as she ran up the front steps of her home. She had just received a long awaited letter in the mail, addressed from her sister. Akane was overly anxious to get inside and read the letter aloud to her family.

As she stepped through the front door, she couldn't help but smirk at her father, who was standing there, with a questioning look pleading on his face.

"Well?", he asked impatiently.

She pulled an envelope out of the small fortune of mail in her grasp and nodded. Her father promptly proceeded to cry with joy.

Why not?, she asked herself. It WAS after all, cause for celebration. Ever since her sister had left for the American capital two weeks earlier on a formal offer from the United States President to serve as an intern, everyone had shown how much they missed her.

She frowned at Ranma. *Some more than others*, she thought.

She quickly gathered the family together and sat at the tea room table. She opened the envelope and proceeded to read.

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Dear Akane, Nabiki, Father, Ranma and Mr. Saotome: (Oh dear, I do hope I'm not forgetting anyone!)

It's great here in American, but oh my! They do have strange customs! They drive on the right side of the road here, and are strangely social! There are some customs that seem to be limited to the president only, however... It involves cigars... He calls it saying hello. He certainly says hello a lot to me, at least twice a day, it gets tiring after a while! But he is such a thoughtful man to say hello to me so often. There is also a strange man running around asking me questions. I think he's a lawyer or something. He keeps asking me to 'testify in front of a jury', whatever that means. I'm still not fluent in English even after all this time. The president told me that the man wants to kick him out of office. What a naughty thing to do. Everyone else is very nice here, even the president's wife. She may give me dirty looks most of the time, but I know she's really nice underneath, after all. She volunteers for a lot of meaningful causes! The president's daughter came back from college for a few days this week, and I got to know her quite well. It's strange that the president never said hello while she was here, though. Oh my! Enough about myself, how are things going back in Japan? Does Ranma still have his curse? What about Mr. Saotome? Has Akane improved her cooking? I imagine everything is going just fine without me. Oh dear. It looks as though I will have to cut this letter short, the president wants to say hello again! I've got to go get the cigars... I'll wait for your reply to my letter!

Yours Truly, Kasumi...

Authors Notes:

Don't kill me...

Sorry, I just HAD to do it. The idea actually came from a comment Lawrence Chu had made in reply to a comment I had made after an opinion I had stated on Kasumi... IT was only one of the two ideas he gave me, but I REFUSE to write a Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle/Ranma

Â½ Crossover...

Anyways, you know where to direct comments, and flames, because we all know I deserve them.. :)

I bid you fine folks adeiu... :)

End
file.